CUTA?

"A catharsis for the frustrated moral philosopher in all of us, and a place to finally find out if you were wrong in an argument that's been bothering you. Tell us about any conflict you have experienced and find out if you're right, or you're the asshole."

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Introduction

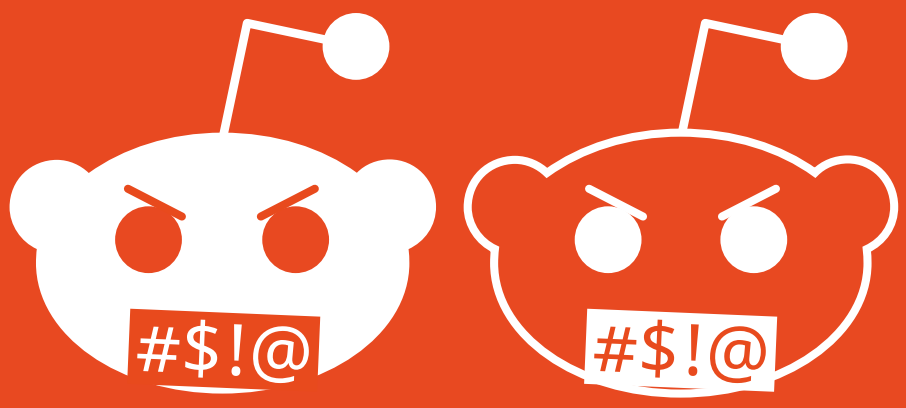
Do you know those times when you are arguing with someone or getting angry about something and you know that you are right but the world around you (meaning your family, partner or friends) keeps saying the opposite?

In these situations, you may have asked yourself "but ... am I the *asshole* here?" and, probably, you may have seeked for the advice of somone else outside your bubble.

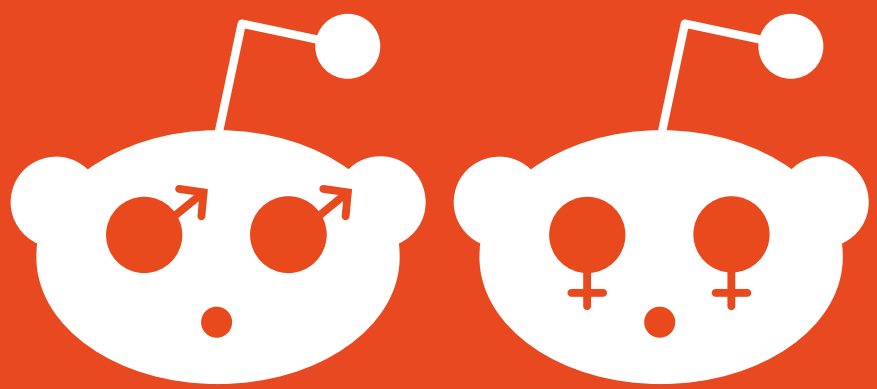
Well, the Reddit page "Am I the Asshole?" is what you are looking for when you find yourself in such situations.

And if you are not sure about sharing your business with strangers ... you might find it interesting to listen to other people's business.

Want a taste? Here is why this book is made for you.



Racism



Sexism

Cakes

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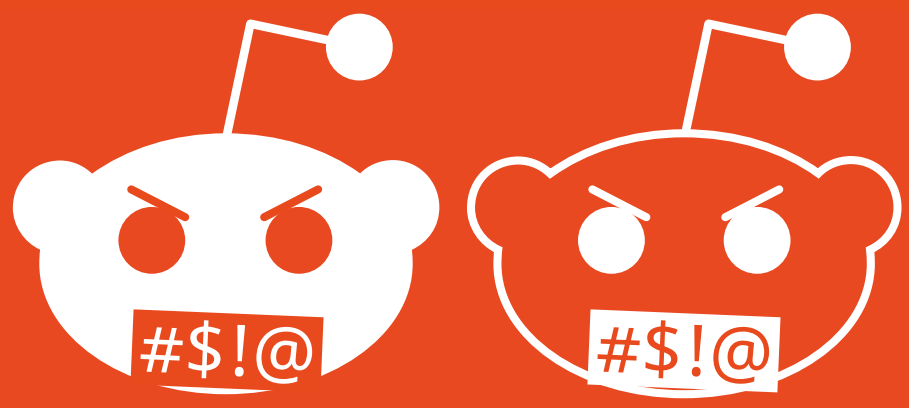

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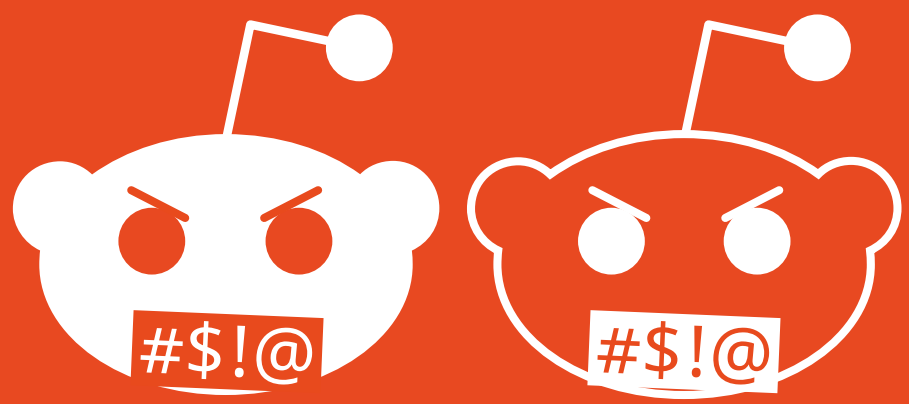

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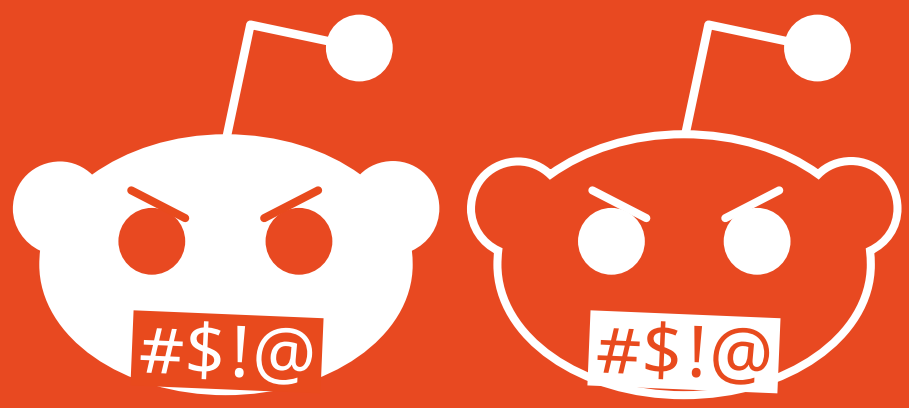


< contents

AITA for telling my roommates gf that she's not woke if she's wrong?

Husband (28M) & I (25F) are ethnically Chinese from a SEA country living overseas.

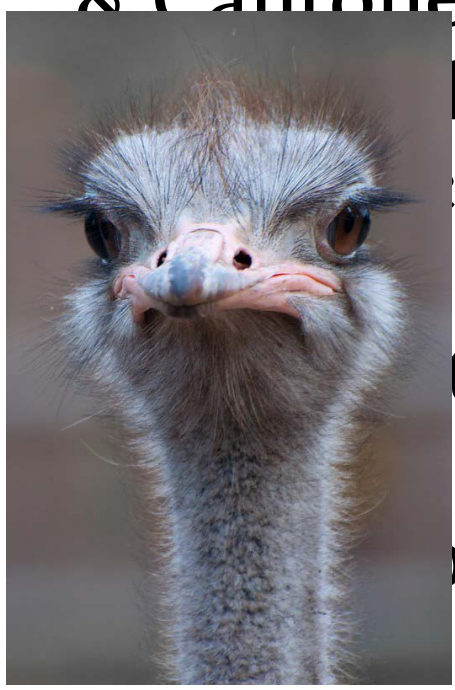
e with SO's college friend gf (Anna) in during e's been with us ever since permission & she pays her They're not Asians, which

An ted acting ve moved in:

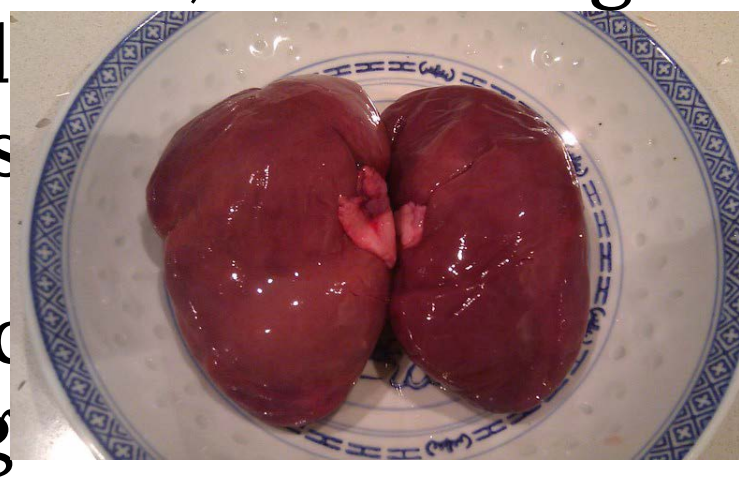
- ractice arently is even though SO & I come from Christian families). She even bought incense (which gives me migraines) & a random Buddha statue. We politely explained to her that we're not Buddhists, but she continued to insist

& promised that she didn't mind.

- Telling SO & I that we can speak our 'real' language cause she overheard SO's *family* talking to us in a mix of English & Cantonese. I explained to her that I k Cantonese (SO can) even an understand it. She was, for on, really *disappointed* in me t I was throwing my heritage twist: my own father is only le speaking English.



- Buying *raw internal organs* for SO & I to cook, even though we don't eat those. I tol hat (not our thing), & s ointed. She told us were lots of nice rec ven't found the rig of *home*. SO told her he's never eaten it ever in his life, & I've never liked it. She was really upset, but had to toss it since no one was gonna eat it.



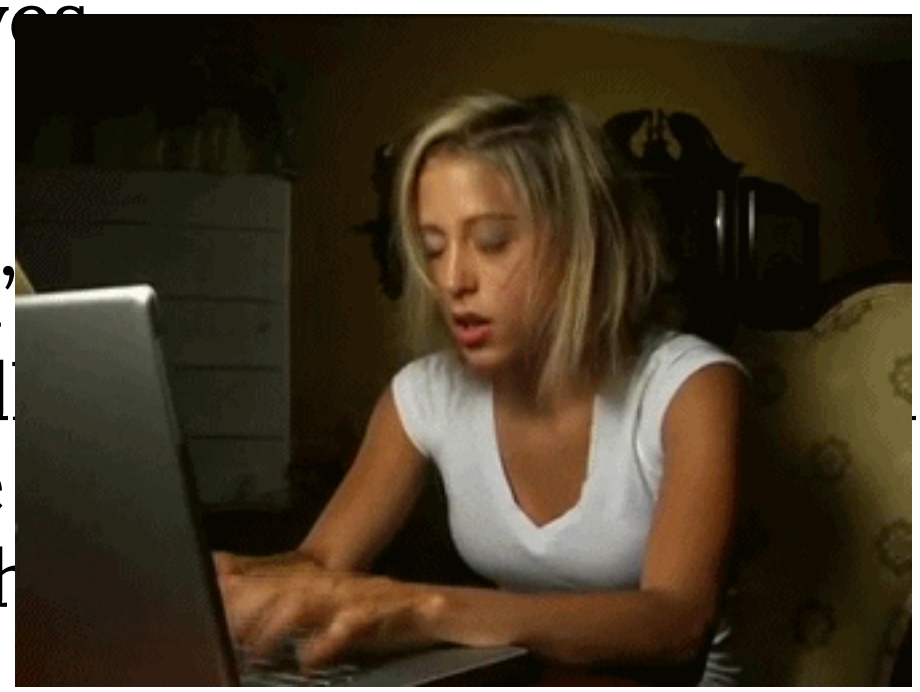
Chinese New Year w
really really weird. She
'decorations'. I wouldn
ordered hell notes (th
deceased ancestors). I
her to stop pasting the
because they were wei
ordered banners with
(some bastardisation of our legal English names) but they were written on white banners (again, for deceased people). I told her to please take it down. She got upset (again), but then ordered kabuki masks. I told her that those masks were not Chinese, & started yelling a elping her & not c doing. I told her:

1.
2. l to me, so I wasn't planning on decorating but if she had asked, I would have helped.

#$!@

3. She never asked.

I told her I don't understand her fixation with us. She said she wanted to surprise me & SO, that we've been so 'colonised' we've forgotten our roots, & that we should be embracing our culture. I told her it was a nice gesture, but she needs to stop forcing stereotypes down our throats. She could have just asked & she's not being woke when she's getting everything wrong.
She burst into tears & brought in her bf. He understood where I was coming from, but thought I could have been nicer. SO stands by me, & now things have been tense, but I've been tolerating this for a while now & it was getting on my nerve



Edit: Whoa, I didn' s, huge. Thanks for al everyone (even the is fake. I sincerely h

#$!@

someone like Anna in your life).
Just some clarifications to clear the air:

1. Why did I write this post? I've faced many Anna's in my life, but my comments about how its inappropriate has always been shut down (i.e., you're too sensitive / they're just trying to be nice/ you're not being welcoming) l[illegible] other similar situation[illegible] distressing, but I feel li[illegible]t my limit & I wanted to [illegible]m not TA.

2. Is Anna white? She's of[illegible] (Caucasian & African American). I personally feel like it added another sensitive layer in this entire mix & indirectly goes back to the point above.

3. Did I talk to her about this entire thing? I moved out of SEA to get rid of that 'you're not Chinese enough' mentality (I faced

multiple
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mmended
country
y sucks &
ached to
ould need
. As for
ally (&
lon't do
that again cause I don't like it. I should have explained to her why, & I accept responsibility for that.

4. How did she confuse kabuki masks & think hell notes were decoration? Based on what her bf said, she went to some *Chinese website* that sells everything & the translation was whacky so she just thought it was all the same

5. The entire organ meat incident: she didn't expect me & SO to eat them raw. She

expected SO & I to *cook it* cause she's seen me cook some herbal soups before (non had organ meat though).

Hope that clarifies things for everyone!

#$!@

AITA for telling my cousin the truth about her Native American heritage?

This has caused some major drama in my dads side of the family, and I'm seriously wondering if I am the asshole here.

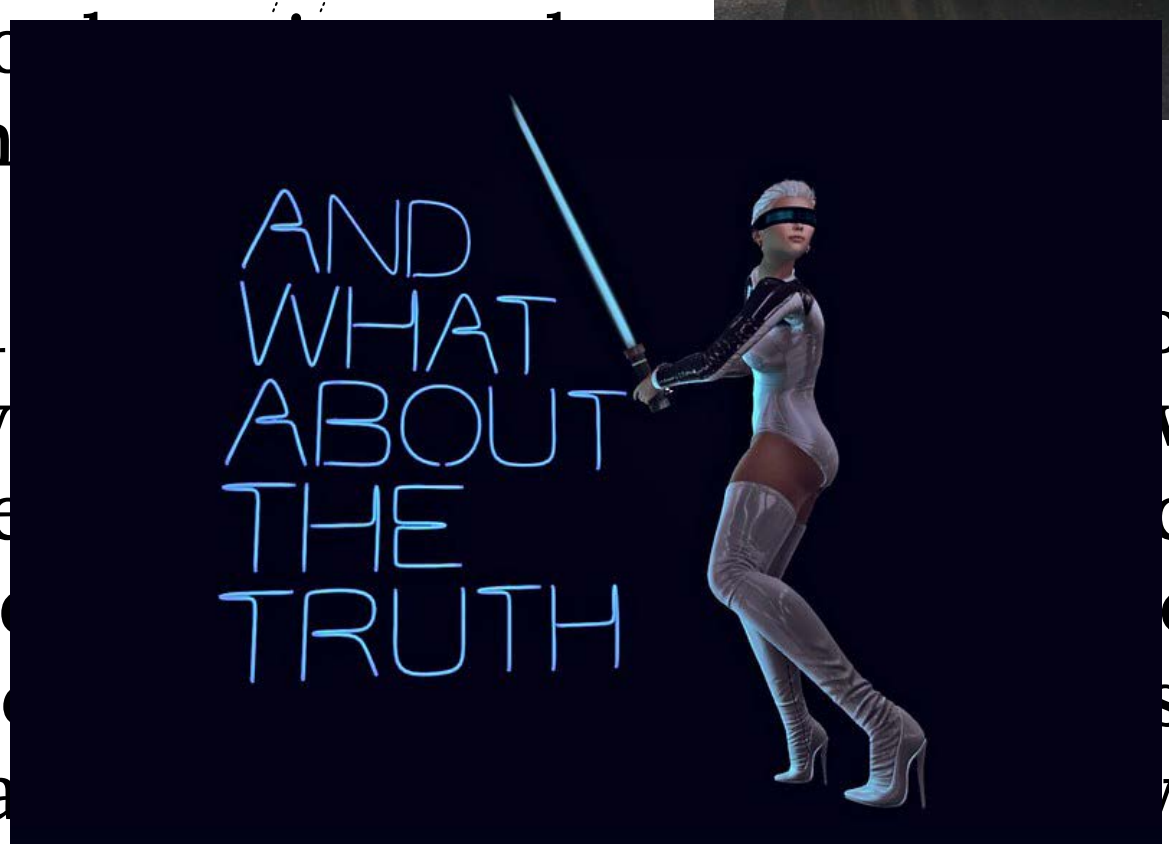
My (18f) grandfather was a full blooded Sioux Native American. He had two sons, my dad and my uncle. My uncle had a daughter named K (17). All of them except me are very dark skinned. My mom is a white lady, which turned out to be the dominant gene for me, so I am quite light skinned.

My dad is half Native American, and I am a quarter. K however, isn't at all because of family drama surrounding her dad that K was never told about.

As we got older my dad and uncle wanted us to become more integrated with what is left of our tribe so we would visit Grandpa's

extended family often. We would go together in one car and every sing
get pissed and throw a ta
coming. K was horrible t
time and would tell me h
how I'm an "ugly white bi
uncle always just brushed
bite my tongue and take

Things finally came to a h
when she stopped us at t
will no
if I am



K said o our
family w light
skinne cist
towar e be
apart st time
she ha where
they could hear it, and I finally snapped. I was done letting this girl bully me, so I told her the truth about her heritage.

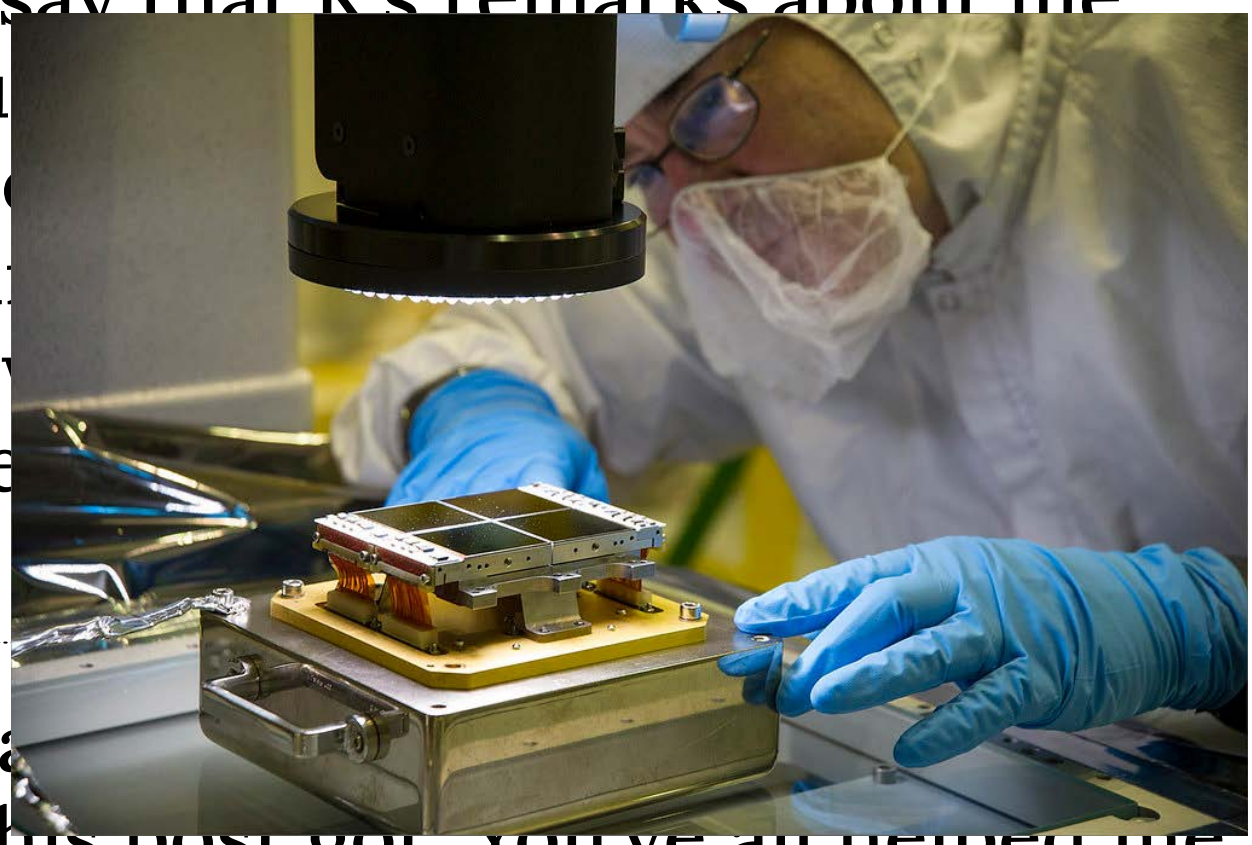
I told her that she's actually *wrong*. I am more Native American than she is because her dad isn't Sioux AT ALL. My *grandmother* had an affair with the *neighbor* (he was Mexican) and kept the baby. Grandpa loved him like a blood son anyways and brought him up the same way he did for my dad, but my uncle was aware the entire time he is an "honorary Indian" (his words not mine).

K absolutely lost the plot and has completely disowned me and my dads side of the family. I haven't heard from my uncle and my dad said that wasn't my story to tell, but he understands why I did it. Grandpas family don't care, they knew the whole time. K is apparently having a major *identity crisis* and my uncles wife cussed me out on the *phone* a[illegible]d me and my dad.

E[illegible]r by a couple of c[illegible]emarks don't add up.

#$!@

I meant to say that K's remarks about me being an "u surface wh happened i outburst 2 had ever he



EDIT 2: I wa attention this post got. You've all helped me see this situation from different angles and given me *insight* I didn't have before. Also thank you to the 6 kind strangers who gave this post awards.

AITA for writing a bad yelp review about my childs daycare calling them racist?

A while ago my daughter [8f] was complaining about her daycare because they were not giving her sunscreen. She asked for sunscreen but they said that black people do not need sunscreen but they actually do.

Before covid they went on a field trip and they made all the black kids sit in the sun and made the white kids sit in the shade because it would damage their skin or some bs. I talked to the ladies at the daycare and they said that it was justified but said if we brought in a doctor's note they would give her sunscreen. I made my daughter take it to school and let her share it with other kids but then the teacher took it saying she was not allowed to do that without permission.

The other day she came home with a bad sunburn and her skin was peeling and I had

enough and wrote that they were racist and segregating kids a l get skin cancer because th r in the sun without suns ady in charge articles ab at black people can get su her names of the wor d this.

She said that they orders and that she was have more *protection* agains at I was blowing this out of proportion and asked me to take my review down.

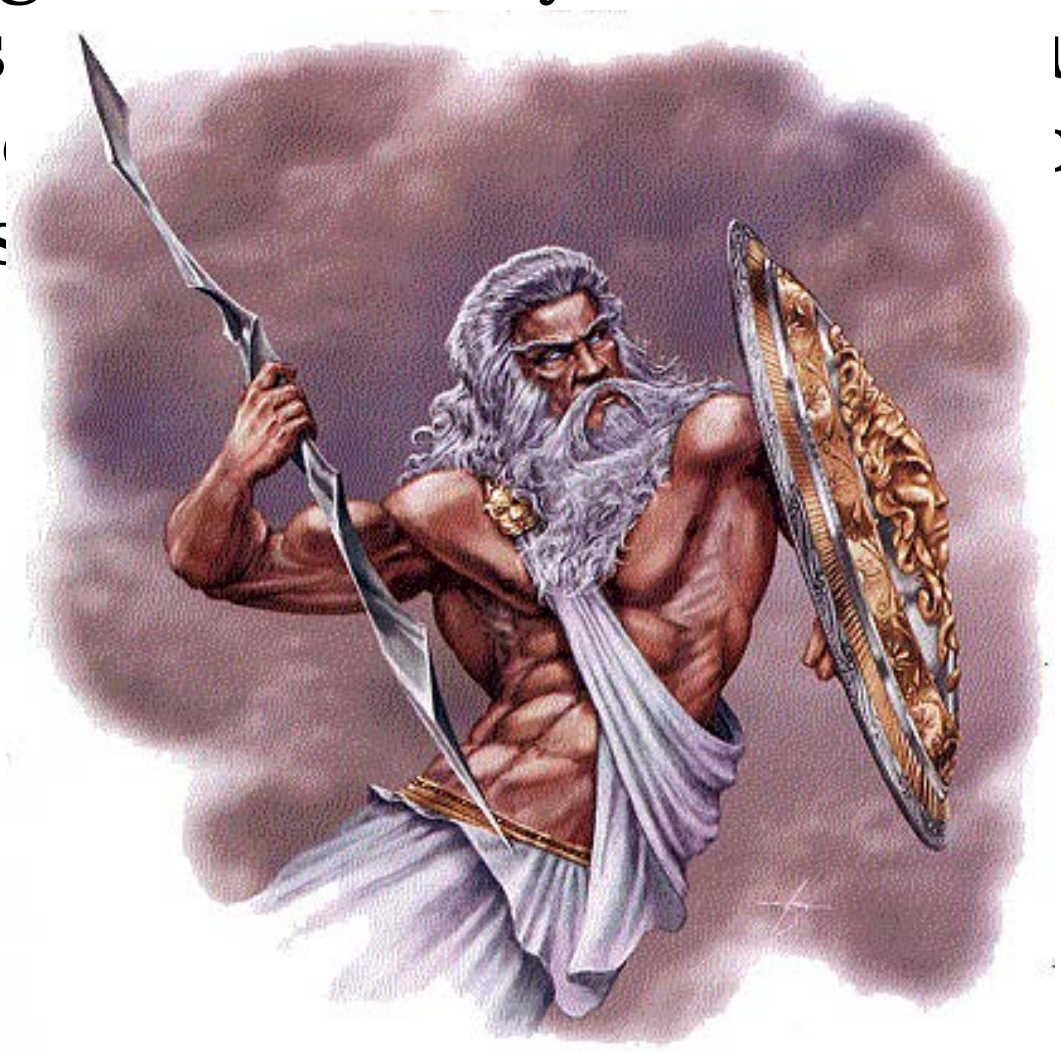
I am seriously thinking of contacting a *news* channel about this. My friend said I am being a karen for complaining publicly and that black people have melanin so that gives them lots of protection that other kids dont have.

EDIT: we live in the deep South.

UPDATE: I haven't logged into this account in a while but i tried to update and it got removed so i will just copy and paste it into here.

I decided to ask my daughter how she feels about all of this and she said that she likes going to daycare and that all of her friends are there. I got a lot of *nice* replies and awards and I am very thankful for all of the support I have been getting. I'm having my daughter come home from school with her grandm re. I *emailed* the ow chise (not the ma ry furious and have de ple who were partici going to report them y again and I am in a gr nts and I told them t this to their kids again and I am afraid that reporting the place could make a lot of the people who didn't

know about this lose their jobs. Turns out the manager and her friends were just power tripping. I am not very confrontational and my hus uld not be a go own other parents



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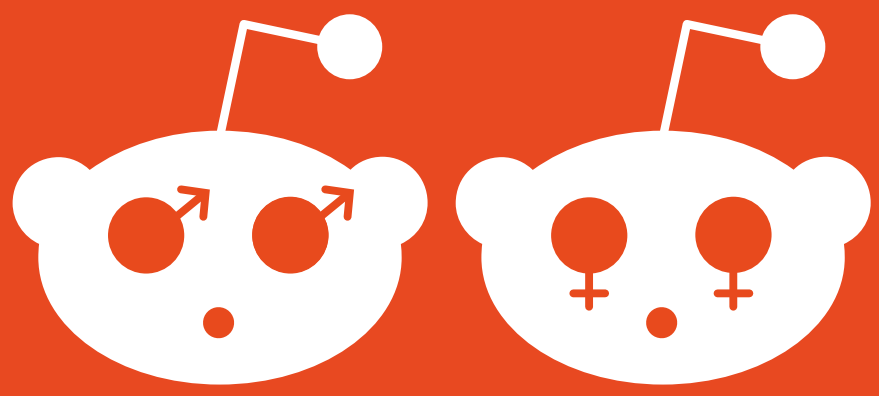

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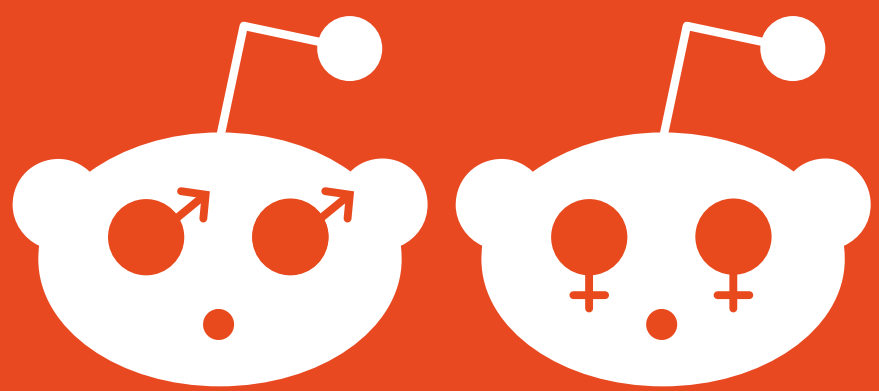

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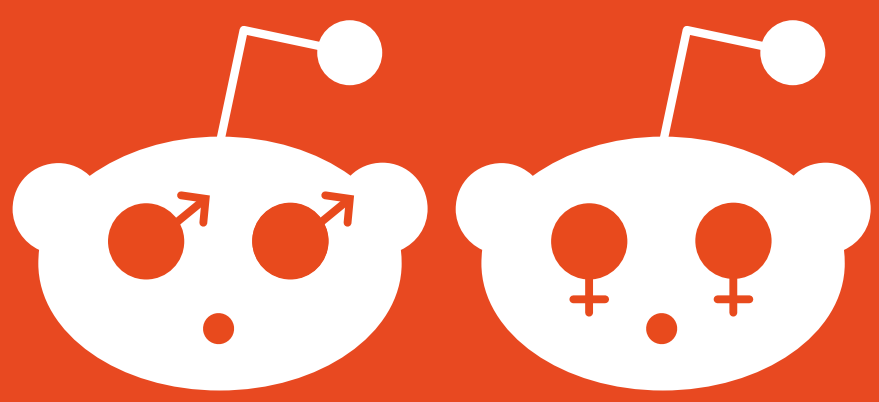

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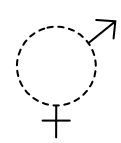
AITA for refusing to wear the bik my mother bought me because it suit my personal grooming habit

For context, my (19F) mother (4 n trying to get me to dress more "sexy" for a while now but it's ju I have told her this severa response is always the sa dressing sexy like girls m I will get bullied at univer

This is, of course, a load of bollocks. Not once have I been bullied for my "unsexy" fashion sense. Why would it start now?

She got me a super skimpy swimsuit for Christmas, which pissed me off to no end, but I decided to grin and bear it for the sake of avoiding an argument.

I would quietly pack it away and let it gather dust. It's not like I could wear it anyway as



I keep a full *bush* and the set she got me doesn't give enough coverage.

Recently, we were
beach and I picked
mother's. She aske
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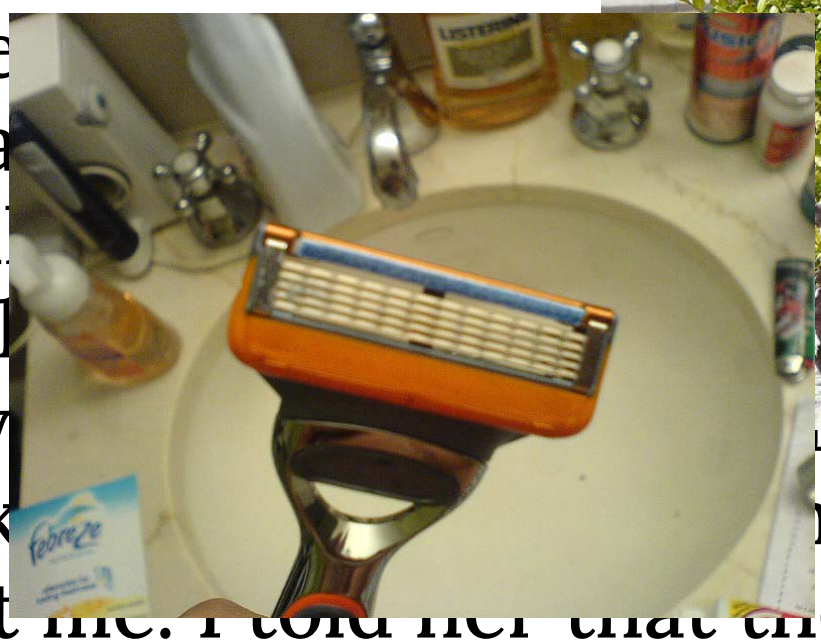
my
ask
got
ne likes them. She
ng with the set she
e bikini bottoms



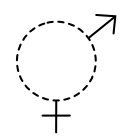
didn't have enough coverage. She told me I need to *shave* more often but I stood my ground and told her that I like my pubic hair. She said that I need to change my attitude towards grooming or my boyfriend will break up with me. I desperately wanted to tell her that I am sexually active (she just assumes that I am not because I am an introvert) and that my *boyfriend* loves my body the way it is but this argument was taking place

in the hallway, with my brother (21M) and sister (23F) hearing every word, and I was humiliated enough as it was.

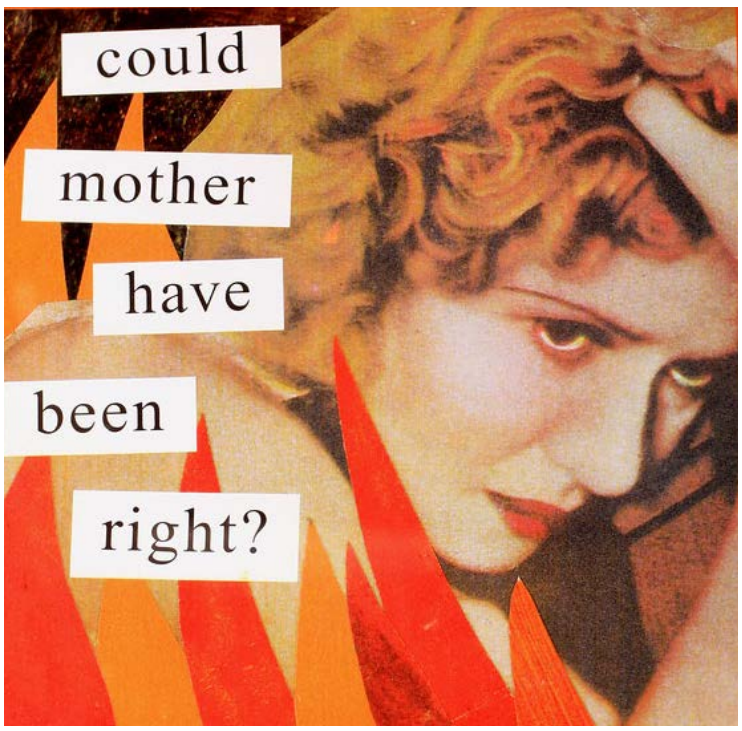
I was angry and upset and needed to vent so I stormed off to my room and told them that I wasn't going. My mother's words really hurt and started to play on my mind, so I FaceTimed my boyfriend for some support. He was so sweet and reassuring. I was in tears when I rang and

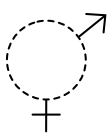
cheered me up.

I received two separat
siblings. One from my
okay and one from my
bitch and siding with c
me that she was only t
I would be wise to listen to our mother every once in a while rather than "constantly going against the grain". She then followed it up with a rather nasty "Word of advice regarding guys, nobody likes a hairy vag".



I am so *confused* right now. My brother and my boyfriend seem to be on my side but my sister is pretty firmly on my mother's.
Am I the asshole here?





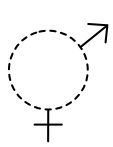
aby to have my last

so I'm sorry if I do it

A bit of background- None of me (25F) and my four siblings have the same late name. My mom had really bad taste in men and always went for the same type of guy. Basically she would fall in love, get pregnant, and then be completely shocked when the guy made a run for it and wanted nothing to

ong my siblings only one ationship with their dad.

her kids their dads last guys wanting nothing to never really liked how nes matched in my family yself that when I have kids e my last name.

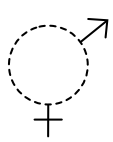


Now I'm currently five months pregnant with my first.

I've been with my boyfriend for two years and hes super excited to be

The other night the topic o
and at first it was fine. We w
and middle names around t
we liked and then I tested o
the baby, using my last name. That's when things took a turn. My boyfriend kinda froze when I said my last name and then sort of laughed and said "You mean (his last name)" and I said "No, I mean (my last name). I want my kid to have my last name. I told you about that ages ago" and yes, I have told him before about how I want my kids to have my last name some time in our first year of dating.

He told me that he didnt think I was serious about that and that our kid needs to have his last name. I asked him why the baby needed



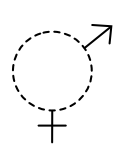
his last name and he started talking about continuing his family line and got mad when I pointed out that his older brother already did that so that argument shouldnt count. He started arguing that this was his kid too and I said that I never said it wasn't- I just want my kid to have my last name. It turned into a big argument and we went to bed angry.

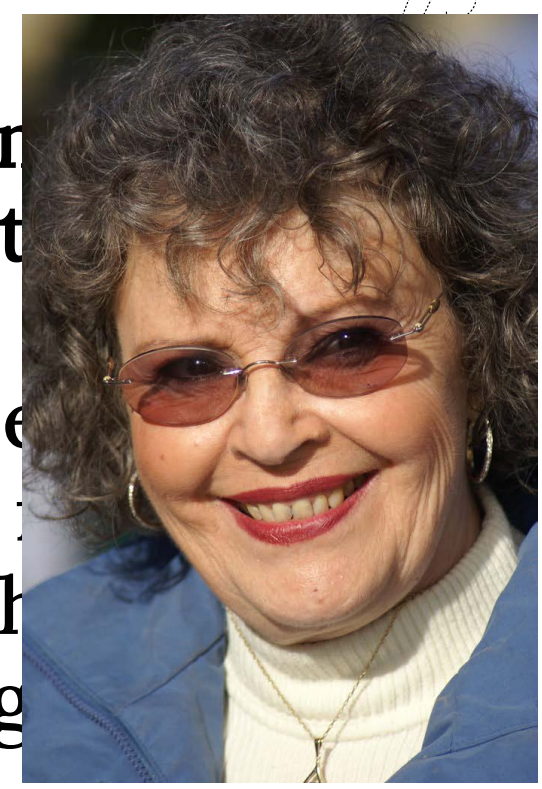
This morning I tried to bring it up now that we had both calmed down. I offered a compromise where we hyphenate and the baby will have both of d that was a stupid idea

I told him that Im not on this and that if we g would be willing to cha ne babies last name to his m off. He started accusin k' him into marriage (I being unreasonable.

I talked about it with some friends and my sister and they all think I'm being ridiculous and should just give the baby my boyfriends last name. My sister says that she gets where I'm coming from but that I should let him have this to keep the *peace*.

I'm not su[illegible]tence at my kid having my last[illegible]e in[illegible]ead [illegible]y boyfriends is co[illegible]g from [illegible]d aban[illegible]ment issues and [illegible]eally am [illegible]ng ridic[illegible]us or if he's ove[illegible]acting so[illegible]n turning [illegible] you guys on [illegible]dit.



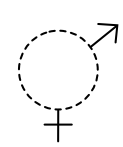


AITA - Telling my parents to pay m
college tuition if they want a relat

I was raised by parents who belie
(religiously and just culturally) in
roles. Dad should work, mom sh
home with the kids. I'm the only g
3 brothers.

Because of their expectation I'd stay home with kids, they never valued my education, educational achievements or emphasized things beyond domestic skills. I'm the second youngest. By the time I was in high schoo rs had gone to the co ith my parents fully c an off campus apartm xpenses.
They e for my younger broth llowed to apply for co

I did so in secret and got accepted with a

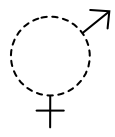


partial scholarship. I didn't tell them I was moving out until a week before I left, with essentially nothing but what a few friends gave to me that their parents bought "them" for college.

I took *engineering*, and had to work, take on debt and struggle.

My parents and I have barely spoken for years. I'm *married* now and expecting our *first child*, and they
met at a park, and the ry
if they caused me pai
relationship now. I as
what they were sorry
elaborate and just sai e
forward. I said that wasn't sufficient.

In the end, I said they could prove they were sorry by forwarding me the $100k my degree and college expenses were, just like they did for my brothers.



My mom burst into tears, my dad said
I wasn't being serious and I just left.

Since then, I've been getting calls from my brothers telling me I'm being immature and hurtful.

I don't think so at all.

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2

3

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AITA for rescinding my offe my friends wedding and po their relationship?

To preface, this wedding wa happen until COVID clears up. I'll be using fake names. Those involved are *me* [22F], the bride/friend *Cassie* [24F] and her fiancé *Adam* [25M].

Cassie has always loved my *cakes* and asked me to make 8 for her wedding late last year. We agreed they'd be one tier cakes to be used as table centerpieces, I loved the idea! We agreed that they'd be decorated a particular wa was happy wi er *excited* by

Ea wanted th nted them de ly, the int ar my ability.

time to learn
lot on my plate
knew even doing
a little tricky
I *politely*
tried to offer
find a way to
do three tier cakes, but more simplistic than she'd have liked. I also offered to get her in contact with a skilled friend of mine who I knew could do what she wanted, she'd have to pay but the price would've been extremely good and they'd be beautiful cakes. *Worth every penny!*

She got very *angry* at this
effort. She called me selfish
I was sabotaging her big day
I do it for her while getting
friends to send me rude and disheartening messages. This was *heartbreaking* for me but I told her I could no longer do the cakes and she got angrier. We haven't talked since

that until yesterday.

I received a *message* yesterday, acting like nothing happened, asking me to do the cakes again because I owed her. She said I'd be a useless friend if I didn't. I declined and she chewed me out again saying things that were unnecessary a
repeat. I'd had enough, t
stressful for me and I ha
into it. I messaged Adan
screenshots asking if he
stop lashing out. She wa
deserve the things said.

I didn't get a reply until
apologized profusely.
He told me she'd done t
before me and this was e
the camel's back" for him and he was going to *call off the wedding* until they'd been to counselling together.
I thanked him for being understanding but a

few hours later Cassie and her friends started *harassing* and threatening me. It's been horrible.

My boyfriend is urging me to cut out Cassie but I can't help feeling like an asshole. If I made time to learn this whole situation wouldn't be happening, so does that make me the asshole?
Am I being selfish? He's reassured me that I'm [illegible] ide pers[illegible]

Edit[illegible] st nigh[illegible] to w[illegible] is. Tha[illegible] the [illegible] e to resp[illegible] ch on a[illegible]

- Cassie is now *cut out*. As are her friends.

People saying I was being a doormat were completely right and those few saying I need therapy also were. I've been actively looking for a therapist I click with. I used to be good at recognizing behaviour akin to this but lockdowns have taken a toll on my mental health.

- A few people mentioned a contract style situation with a "friend discount"! I'll definitely do some th n to try and help avoid happening again

- For those saying I sh contacted Adam, I di that this was his wed d by my choice to cont

For those mentioning getting the *police* involved, if any further threats happen I will. I've documented everything that's happened so far just in case.

Thank you again for taking the time to hear me out, support me and give judgement!
I really appreciate it!

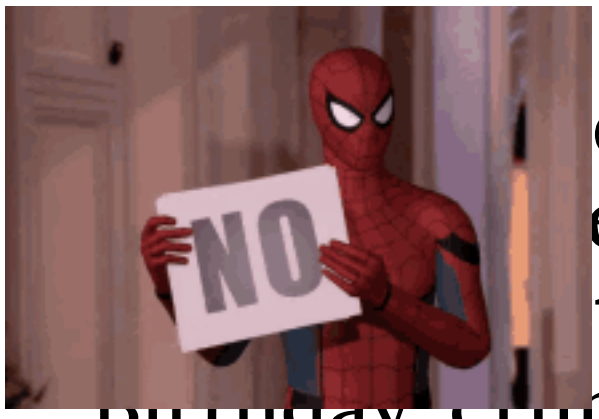
AITA for overacting over cake?

I (23F) am living with my boyfriend (27M). I've definitely gained the COVID 19, so for 2 go on a little health journey t ole extra pounds.

M e around the corner a ends made me this lovely lu you don't know what K cakes are, search it up. It's a tiny earl grey cake, about 4 ter, with little heart-shaped strawberries and frosting frogs holding signs that said "Happy Birthday." little heart happy.

I took it home and decided to day as I was having digestive is moment and I wanted to enjoy night with my boyfriend. It wa little add-on for a cheat day to

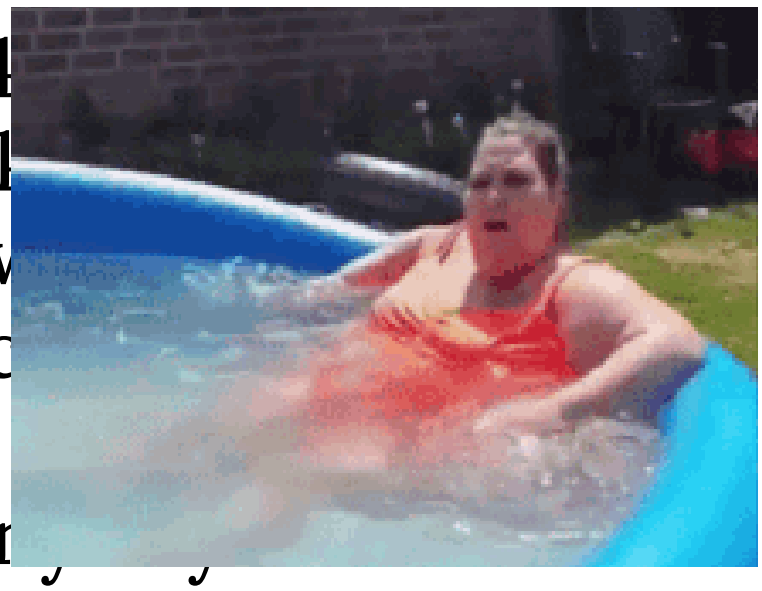
My boyfriend came home, saw the cake in the fridge, and ask if he could have a *slice*. I said *no* and that I wanted to eat it the next day and that he could have some the next day too. He made little comments here and there, sulked, and after I continuously said no, went into his room to play *video games* for the rest of the night.



downstairs this morning, the
e and there were dirty dishes
th the little signs of Happy
Birthday, crumpled and soggy on top. *The whole cake was eaten*. Obviously, I knew that my boyfriend was the culprit.

I confronted my boyfri
well for a lack of a bett
boiled down to "If you
have a slice, I wouldn't
thing without you." He
way of getting back at
and *stingy*. I tried reb

that it was my birthday cak
to eat my own birthday cak
understand why the cake w
because my birthday was c
ago. He even joked that he
out since I was on a *diet* ar



I was getting upset and of course, being the crybaby I am, I shed a *few tears*. He didn't really like that so he started chastising me a bit more, calling me immature.

So instead of ate night,
I decided to s . I told
him that I was oment
and that he w set with
this conversa r the
night so we

He's now saying that I'm a *bitch* for leaving and overreacting over cake. My friend said that I'm not overreacting at all and that I was in the right for being upset because it was

my birthday cake. I'm really conflicted. I'm definitely upset about the situation but after all, it was just cake. Maybe I shouldn't have started a *fight* and ju[illegible]e I should have stayed [illegible] conflict resolution's [illegible]

AITA for leaving and [illegible]

UPDATE: I would like to start by thanking everyone for their comments under my post. I appreciate them and I appreciate the time you took to break things down for me. I apologize for not replying to many comments, both in the thread and DMs. Things were getting overwhelming.

I decided the best thing to do was to *leave* the relationship. Despite how easy the comments made it seem, it was a difficult decision. This was the man I spent 4 years of my life with, someone who I thought I might

have a future with. Maybe I was a little naive in even thinking that.

For those of you who were wondering why I would be with such a man, I would like to say that he is so much more than what I wrote in that post. He is kind, charismatic, caring. We *volunteer* together at shelters and charities, it was how we met in the beginning. He has shown to be considerate and understanding of so many people and their many circumstances. And through this, *I love him* because he has accepted and held on to me fo . I can confidently well.

But, like many p sour sometimes way. I won't indulge i u but things really e after reading the were right, it wasn't ju e way he reacted w nt.

I hate to say that it was a pattern of behavior that I had overlooked for the sake of comfort and love. I feel like an idiot to have put up with everything for so long.

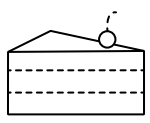
I broke it off this morning. It wasn't fun. I was left sad, heartbroken, tired, yet a little relieved. I feel bad for ending my monthly lease with him, but I think being physically separated is for the best. My boyfriend is also well respected within our mutuals, I'm a bit afraid of the backlash from the breakup. Unfortunately, my relationships with others may be broken as well.

I'm living with my friend at the moment, she has graciously taken me in. Of course, I'll be repaying her by helping her out with her mortgage :) We made and enjoyed a little celebratory breakup cake with frosting froggies and all.

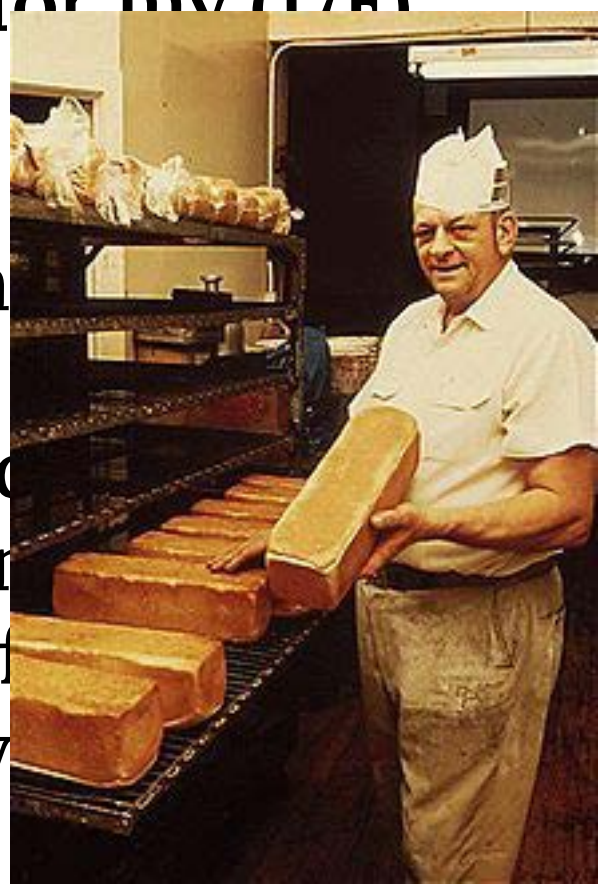
Again, thank you so much for your input and

comments! Thank you for the wake-up call.

I wish I could share some cake with you too.



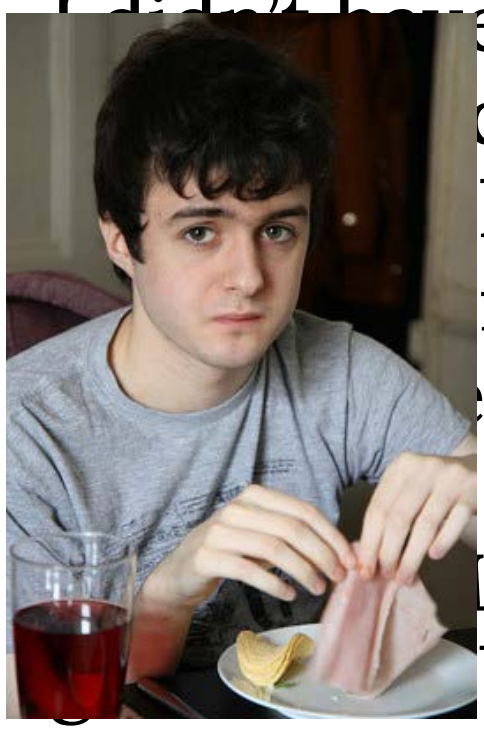
AITA For not baking a cake for my (17F) father (47M)?



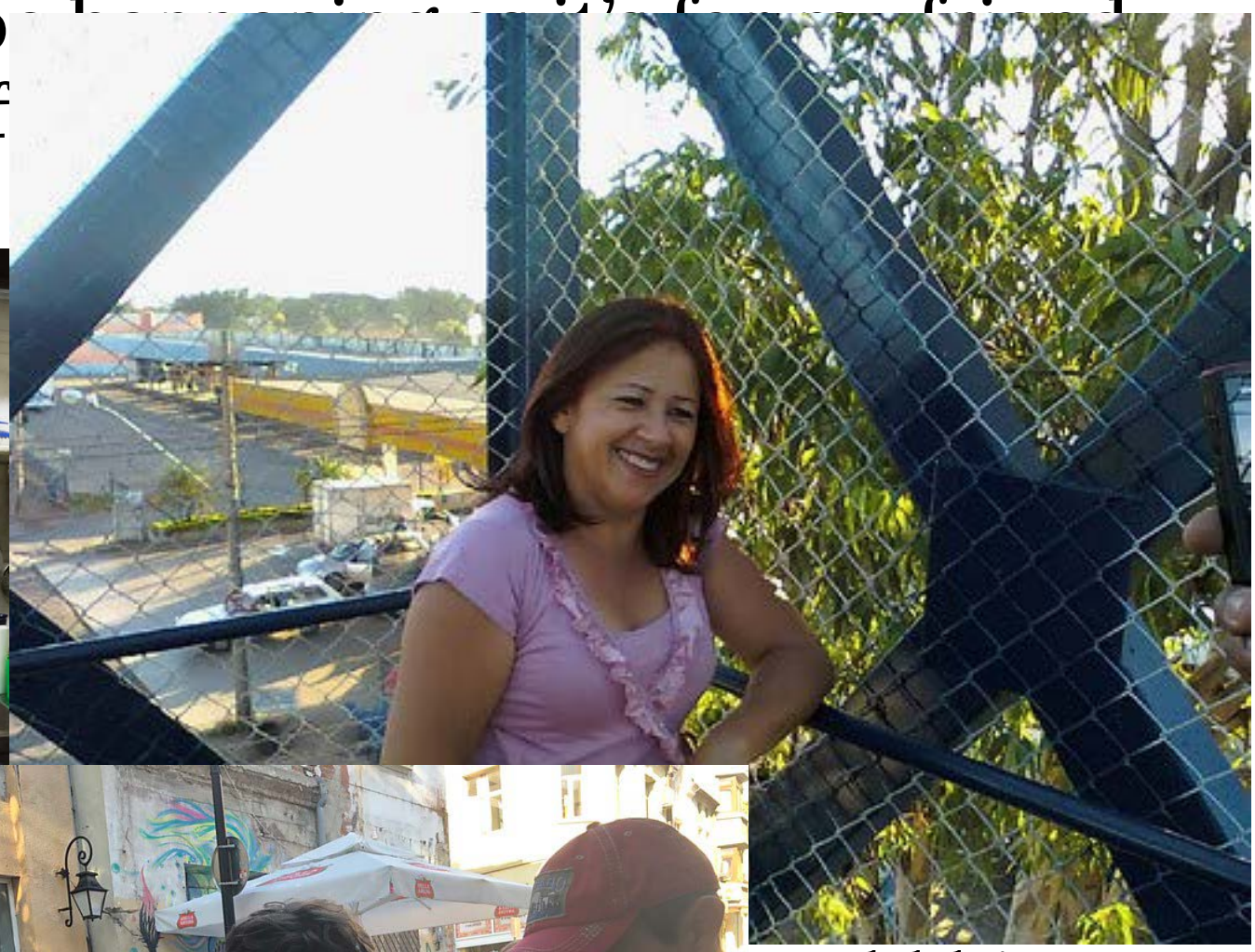
So, I'm the *baker* in my fam

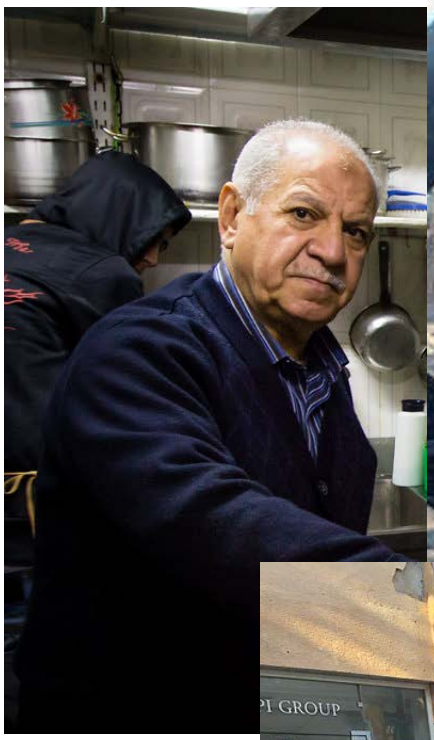
I bake brownies, cookies an
often, with cakes being my r
energy consuming one. My f
aware of this, and I will only
special occasions.

My *friend's* birthday was coming up, and
I didn't have any money left over for a special
cided to bake them a Strawberry
ke. It's my *speciality* and it takes
rs to make.
ery clear to my family that I will be
cake for my friend, and they won't
ly reasoning is that any perishable
been given as a gift should be left
with the guests you've given it to as a show
of *friendship*.



My *father* was pissed. He kn
difficult it is for me to make
he also wanted a slice. I can’
absolutely *delicious*. But he at
me that I should cut and leave a slice for him,
my *mother*, and my *siblings*. I told him that
wouldn’t be happy if it’s for me, friends
and their f





deserv I told him no,
and th another
specia anytime soon.

He has ly siblings
are too young to have an opinion on this, but

they're not mad at me. And my mother hasn't sided with either me or my father.

So, AITA for not baking the cake?

(PS, I don't know how to bring this up smoothly in the text but we're an Arab family and I have back issues that require me to lie down completely every hour, and to have regular appointments with a physiotherapist).

....

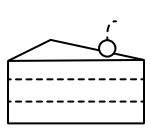
EDIT: I realized some people here wanted to know the recipe so here you go!

Strawberry Crumble Cake

Ingredients:

Crumb Topping:

- 3/4 cup (95g) all-purpose flour (make sure it's leveled)
- 1/4 cup (50g) packed light



brown sugar

- 1/4 cup (50g) granulated sugar
- 1 teaspoon ground cinnamon
- 6

g) unsalted butter
, c should be close to
fr enough to cut into
cu

Cake:

- 1 large egg, room temperature
- 1/4 cup (60g) unsalted butter, melted and cooled
- 1/2 cup (120ml) milk (any milk is okay! I use low fat, but almond, soy, 1%, etc. is fine)
- 3 teaspoons pure vanilla extract
- 1 and 1/2 cups (190g) a
extract (leveled)
- 2/3 cup (134g) granula
- 2 teaspoons baking po
- 1/2 teaspoon salt
- 8–10 fresh strawberries, sliced (frozen strawberries are fine, but if

you wash them, make sure you blot them dry)

- 1 (240g or 8 ounce) package cream cheese, softened to room temperature
- 1/4 cup (50g) granulated sugar

Vanilla Glaze:

- 3/4 cup (90g) confectioners' sugar, sifted
- 2 Tablespoons (30ml) milk or *cream*
- spoon pure vanilla extract

s:

oven rack to the lower third position. Preheat the *oven* to 350°F (177°C). Spray an 8-in or 9-in springform pan with non-stick spray or butter the pan. Springform pan is required. Set aside.

Make the *crumb topping*. Combine the flour, b
granulated sugar, an r

in a medium bowl. Cut the butter into the mixture with a pastry blender or mix with hands until it resembles coarse crumbs. Set in the refrigerator until ready to use. This crumb mixture must be chilled.
Make the cake:
In a large bowl using a hand-held or stand mixer fitted with a paddle attachment, beat the egg and melted butter together on medium speed until combined. Add the milk and 2 teaspoons vanilla extract and beat on medium speed until thoroughly mixed. Scrape down the sides of the bowl as needed.
Set aside.

Whisk the flour, sugar, baking powder, and salt together in a medium bowl until combined. With the mixer running on low, pour the dry ingredients into the wet ingredients. Mix until just combined. Pour into the prepared baking pan.

In a medium bowl using a hand-held or stand mixer fitted with a paddle attachment, beat the cream cheese on high speed until smooth. Add remaining 1 teaspoon of vanilla extract and 1/4 cup granulated sugar and beat on medium speed until combined. Spread over the crumb cake batter. Layer with sliced strawberries as shown in the *photo* above. Top with the crumb topping and gently press the topping into the batter.

Bake for 50-55 minutes, or until a toothpick inserted in the center of the cake comes out free of cake crumbs. I covered the cake with *aluminum foil* after 40 minutes to help avoid the top from browning too much. Allow to cool in the pan on a wire rack for at least 15 minutes before glazing.

Make the glaze:
Whisk the confectioners' sugar, milk, and

vanilla together.

Remove the sides of the springform pan and drizzle the glaze over the cake. The cake will stay fresh covered in the *refrigerator* for 4 days.
The cake will serve *10-12 people* in my experience!

cipe on this website,
through an entire life
the recipe.

ED the awards and your
he planning to make

The End

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This book has been designed
and edited by Marianna Battaglia